

THE
SPANISH AMERICAN
REGISTERED AUGUST 27, 1912.
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An Independent, Progressive
Newspaper

Published Every Saturday By
Mora County Publishing Co.
[INCORPORATED]
ROY, NEW MEXICO

Subscription \$1.50 Per Year
Entered as second-class matter at
the postoffice in Roy, N. M.

We wonder how much the Al-
buquerque Journal received for
flopping over to the enemy and
declaring itself against the Hon.
Nathan Jaffa.

Every fairminded voter, re-
gardless of politics, should vote
for Hon. Nathan Jaffa. No can-
didate, whether democrat or pro-
gressive, can cope with the gen-
eral honest from Chaves County.

A SURE WINNER

The Republican Convention
which convened at Albuquerque
last week nominated Nathan Jaf-
fa of Roswell for delegate to Con-
gress. Mr. Jaffa was for years
secretary of the state and later
acting governor. He is one of
the best known men in New Mex-
ico and is conceded a winner.

—Clovie News.

How does the above sound from
a democratic stronghold.—Ed.

Wife Wins, as Usual.

"Of course, one can never win an
argument with one's wife," remarked
a broker the other day. "Even if one
is perfectly right in his contention,
the fated, or the postoffice department
or something else will turn up to
make it appear that the man is wrong."
For instance, a few days ago my wife
remarked that a letter in a plain en-
velope dropped in a letter box would
be delivered even if it had no stamp.
Of course I knew better, and told her
so, but she was obstinate. Just to
prove my contention when I was at
the office the next day I drew a pic-
ture of a goose on a sheet of paper.
Underneath the likeness I wrote:
"Dear Madam: If you pay two cents to
get this you are a goose." I put
the sheet in a plain envelope and ad-
dressed it to my wife. The next
morning the doorman rang furiously
while I was still in bed. I waited for
the wife or the maid to respond, but
both had gone out. Finally I went to
the door myself. There was a fool
letter carrier with that crazy letter,
and I had to dig down and pay the
two cents postage due. If I had given
the letter to my wife she would have
been still more firmly convinced that
she was right."

Heredity.

Some very pretty things are being
said, for no special reason whatever,
about genealogy and heredity. Natu-
rally this is associated with the names
and life of what is called the "nobili-
ty." Yet no commentator has quoted
the couplet of Pope, which reads raw-
ly that "His ancient but ignoble blood
has crept through scoundrels ever
since the flood."

Queer Monument.

A monument erected in the Strag-
lieno cemetery has a very curious his-
tory. It is that of an old woman of
Genoa, who made a living by selling
strings of nuts in the streets. By fru-
gality and industry she succeeded in
amassing a small fortune in this way,
and then commissioned a well known
sculptor of Genoa, Luigi Orongo, to
make a life size portrait of her in
marble just as she appeared at her
pitch in the street. This statue she
ordered to be placed in the famous
Straglieno cemetery, probably the
largest in the world.—World Wide
Magazine.

Public Forum

(All communications must bear
the signature of the writer, but
the name will not be published
where such request is made. Pub-
lication of communication
does not mean indorsement of the
same, but the columns of this
paper are open to all who wish to
express themselves on public
matters of local interest, provid-
ing their expression does not
violate good taste and the ethics
of publicity.)

WHERE THE CASH IS COMING FROM

Women Work at Night to Finance
Roosevelt Campaign.

AWFUL FACTORY CONDITIONS

New York State Investigating Com-
mittee Found Pale, Worn Women Work-
ing in Twine Manufacturing Con-
cern Owned by the International
Harvester Company.

Awful conditions have been found
by the state factory investigating com-
mittee of New York in the mills of the
Osborne Twine company, No. 2, at Au-
burn, N. Y., owned by the Interna-
tional Harvester company, of which
George W. Perkins, chief financial
backer of Theodore Roosevelt in his
scheme to ruin the Republican party,
is a director.

"The appearance of the women
workers in this plant," said a member
of the committee, "was very dis-
heartening. They were worn and
pale and their clothes, faces and
hands were covered with oil and hemp
cloth. Many of these women, so called,
are only children in age and they have
to lug huge piles of hemp, weighing
150 pounds each, across the floor, the
load in some cases being bigger than
the women themselves. In the spin-
ning room, where women are employ-
ed alone, to the exclusion of men, who
would have to receive higher wages,
the clatter of machinery is so fright-
ful that a voice below a shriek cannot
be heard. The rooms are dark, though
for no necessary cause, and no at-
tempt is made to remove the dust,
which is kept in constant motion by
the line shaftings despite the require-
ments of the law. This dust is
breathed continuously by the women,
many of whom complain of chronic
coughs and colds. The dust and dirt
are so thick upon the clothes of the
girls that at the noon hour—which in
many cases consists of but a few
minutes—and at the close of the day's
or night's labor, the girls have to
sweep each other clean with brooms."

It is further stated that the custom
of working the women all night is
permanent, married women being se-
lected for night work, their hours be-
ing from sundown until 5:30 o'clock
in the morning. Of 400 women em-
ployed in the mills, 200 work all night.
When George W. Perkins was asked
by a New York Times reporter for an
explanation of the conditions in an
establishment of which he is one of
the directors, he made, in part, the
following remarkable reply: "This
night work has been rendered neces-
sary largely because of the govern-
ment's perfectly unreasonable attitude
toward large corporations, which has
made it impossible for managers of
large concerns to know whether they
were on foot or horseback, whether
they could expand their plans to keep
up with increasing demands or not."

The late Mark Twain in his bright-
est moments never uttered anything
more grimly humorous than the fore-
going explanation by George W. Per-
kins of why the company of which he
is a director is working women all
night under the frightful conditions
disclosed by the New York state fac-
tory investigating committee.
Meantime it ought to be of interest
to millions of Republicans throughout
the United States to know where the
money comes from to finance Theo-
dore Roosevelt in his campaign of
"rule or ruin."

BOUGHT HIS SOCKS IN SCOTLAND.

Governor Wilson is a free
trader and is so recognized by
the rank and file of his party.
The truth is emphasizing a little
by the fact that he buys his
socks in Scotland.

His apparent indifference to
the condition of American
laborers may be due to his abili-
ty to get along without being
obliged to eat bread in the sweat
of his brow.

He has been extremely fortu-
nate in this respect. His auc-
toracy has been deeply tinged
with aristocracy during his en-
tire career as an educator and
dabbler in literature.

He has neither by personal ex-
perience or observation ac-
quainted himself with the actual
struggles and needs of the ordi-
nary wage earner.

During the trying times that
this country was under the
blight of free trade in 1894, '95
and '96, Woodrow Wilson was
enjoying a liberal income that
was in no degree affected by the
deplorable conditions surround-
ing the laborers in this country.

Mr. Wilson is not to be con-
demned for his good fortune. On
the contrary, we should be
disposed to congratulate him,
but in self interest the less for-
tunate should protect themselves
against the enforcement of his
tariff theories and policy, a trial
of which has been given more
than once with deplorable effect
upon the industrial life of this
country.—Trenton Gazette.



Second Annual Roy District Fair, Roy, New Mexico, October 3-4-5, 1912

Deceives No One.

"The expectation that you actually
can be one thing and appear to be
another is doomed to disappointment.
Hypocrisy is the saddest fallacy in
the world. The disguises of the pre-
tender are so thin that the simplest
see through them. What you are
speaks so loud as to drown altogether
any declarations you may make of
what you wish men to think you are.
The deceiver deceives no one but
himself."—Henry F. Cope.

Marriage a Failure?

The statisticians inform us that
there is an increasing tendency to-
ward divorce, but the very worst di-
vorce tables show that 12 couples out
of every 100 get divorced within 30
years of the marriage day. But only
look at this statement from another
angle. There are 88 couples who do
not get divorced. And so, is marriage
a failure? Hardly!

Swiss Turpin Pistol Found.

In the removal of a plaster ceiling
and oak paneling of the Jacobean
room in the famous Reindeer Inn at
Banbury, England, which has been
bought by Lord Curzon of Kedleston,
workmen found in the rafters a double
flintlock horse pistol inscribed with
gold, "Presented to Dick Turpin
at the White Bear Inn, Drury Lane,
February 7, 1735."

Philosophic.

A boy owned a dog and a tricycle,
who never could be induced to state a
preference. On being asked which he
would prefer to have a bigger boy
take from him, he answered: "The one
that the boy took."

With the Baked Beans.

She was five years old and lived in
the city. Her mother had taken her
to a farm for a visit and was point-
ing out the little vegetables to the
little girl. "These are cabbages," said
the mother, pointing to some cabbage
plants. "Where does the corn beef
grow?" said the miss, in all serious-
ness.

Lengthy Cough.

The tiger came toward me, bellow-
ing and grunting, and when he got op-
posite the screen he gave one of those
fearful coughs which only a man who
has been close to such a beast can ap-
preciate. It was eleven feet long.—
London Standard.

Clock Wound by Wind.

It is told of a clock in Brussels that
it has never been wound by human
hands. It is kept going by the wind.

Daily Thought.

But hope will make thee young, for
Hope and Youth are children of one
mother, even Love.—Shelley.

Now You Know.

Once, after exposing the ridiculous
blunders of the editor of certain old
plays, James Russell Lowell conclud-
ed with the remark, "In point of fact,
we must apply to this gentleman the
name of the first King of Sparta."
No one remembered, of course, what
this was, but when they looked it up
they found it was Eudamidas.

In the Depths.

"Years ago Dobson told me that he
wanted to lead a life of obscurity."
"Well, his dream has come true."
"How so?" "He is now the husband of
a famous woman."—Birmingham Age-
Herald.

No Switzerland for Him.

"Did you include Switzerland in
your travels?" "No; I always was
afraid of falling down a canal."—Bal-
timore American.

Stevenson's Keen Comment.

The hit that "Treasure Island" made
is one of the most pleasant episodes
in literary history. The story that
Gladstone got a glimpse of the book
at Lord Rosebery's house, and spent
the next day hunting over London for
a second-hand copy, is good enough
to be true. Stevenson's own comment
on his success is levelheaded, if point-
ed: "This gives one strange thoughts
of how very bad the common run of
books that the wise-ones think too
bad to print are the very ones that
bring me praise and pudding."

Bullocks in English Church.

At Emmanuel church, Nottingham,
England, considerable excitement was
caused among the congregation one
Sunday by two bullocks entering while
the vicar was preaching his sermon.
The animals had strayed from their
quarters, and finding the door open,
walked in. They went into the hap-
piness, but the vicar, attracted by the
curiosity, got in front of the animals,
and by gentle and tactful persuasion,
drove them out without any damage
being done or panic caused.

Battle of Sabine Pass.

The story of the battle of Sabine
Pass is history, not fiction, though, it
must be confessed, it sounded far
more like the latter than the former.
You will find the full accounts of the
fight in the "Records of the Rebel-
lion" and a very interesting history of
the affair in the second volume of
"The Rise and Fall of the Confederate
Government," by Jefferson Davis,
page 237. References to the battle
may also be found in "Battles and
Leaders of the Civil War," published
by the Century company.

Outlook for Peace.

"Scientists tell us that the sea is
gradually cutting the continents
away."
"That being the case, I suppose the
time will come when there won't be
any land left above the water."
"It would seem so."
"Peace may some day be estab-
lished after all."

What Troubled Him.

"Doctor," said Dennis, the old
squire's valet, "don't you think the
master is getting mighty thin?"
"No harm in that, Dennis," said the
doctor; "he was too fat. He'll be
healthier when he's thinner."
"Likely he will," said Dennis, dis-
appointed; "but I won't be able to
wear his old clothes then!"

Profit in Study of Names.

To study out names may often bring
a good deal of not only amusement,
but positive instruction and educa-
tion. Try it on your friends, or per-
haps, better, your enemies. For then
you can prove for yourself the old
proverb (hereby invented on the spot).
Tell me your name and I can tell you
what your ancestors were.

One Member All Night.

Little Edith, aged three, was sup-
posed to take her afternoon nap, a
thing she dreaded very much. Her
mother came into the room, but Edith
pretended she was sleeping. Her
mother could tell by the unsteadiness
of her eyes that she wasn't sleeping,
and said: "Mamma knows you aren't
sleeping." "Well, I isn't sleeping, but
my eyes is."

First Jaunting Car.

The first jaunting car was estab-
lished in Ireland in 1815 by a Mil-
lase, Carlo Bianconi, who settled in
Dublin and drove every day to Caher
and back, charging twopenny a mile.
From 6 a.m. beginning in 1827 he
had established 67 conveyances,
drawn by 900 horses.—National Maga-
zine.

Curious Result of Adder's Bite.

As the result of an adder bite, re-
cently, the back of the hand of a Car-
diff (Wales) boy named J. W. Coffy
has become marked like an adder.
The physician who is attending the
case states that the skin and swollen
flesh near the bite are like a piece of
leather, pigmented exactly the same as
an adder, the white streak or ring run-
ning round the dark mottled ground.

Character and Circumstances.

"Character is built out of circum-
stances—From exactly the same mat-
terials one man builds palaces, while
another builds hovels."—G. H. Lewis.

Advantage of Truth.

"When one has no design but to
speak the plain truth, he may say a
great deal in a very narrow compass."
—Steele.

H. B. JONES, President

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